

J. M. J.

June 5, 1942

Reverend Father Aloysius

Dear Father,

I do not suppose you will be with us much longer and before you go, I would like to tell you something. Quite a while ago, you asked me if I would promise to pray for you during my whole life. I was glad to promise you this, even though at times my prayers are far from being fervent. Only about two months ago you said I could be your co-missionary. This made me very happy.

Ever since I have been a Sister, I have always had a desire to be the kind of missionary who stays at home to work, to pray, and to suffer for those who are out in the active mission

field and for the souls^{18.9}
with whom they work. I
have never had any desire
to go out to the missions or
to do much active work of
that sort. But I would like
to offer myself, so that
God would send down
upon those souls all the
graces they need for their
work and the salvation
of their charges. That is
the kind of missionary
the Little Flower was.

This is what I would
like to tell you, Father. When
you are working with souls
wherever you may be, and
you are desirous of graces
for them, I would be most
happy to do whatever I can
— praying, or suffering, or
working — to help obtain
those graces if God see fit

to grant them. I would like God to feel perfectly free to do with me as He pleases, so that He may bring more souls to heaven where they will love Him forever. And I would like you, Father, to remind the good God of this desire of mine when you too desire grace for souls. I have always wished that I could be another humanity in which Christ may fill up those things which are wanting to His Passion for the salvation of souls.

But there is one thing more I must tell you.

During our retreat after I had the joy of becoming a victim of Divine Love, I was talking to Reverend Mother. I do not remember how the subject came up,

but I told Reverend Mother
that you had given me
permission to consecrate myself
as a victim. Long before
I had told Reverend Mother
of my desire, so she already
knew about it. But just
when I told her, I
cannot say she seemed
surprised, but she did
seem to be a little and
said, "Oh, but you have
no permission to ask for
sufferings." I told her
that I would not ask
for sufferings and that
that was really not my
desire in consecrating
myself, as you know, Father.

My only desire was to abandon
myself into the hands of
God and tell Him that
I wanted Him to do with
me exactly as He pleased

everywhere and always.
I would want God to know
that I will be happy with
whatever He wishes to send
me or do with me.

So you see, Father, I really
want to be your co-missionary
^{and} offer myself that I may help
draw down God's grace upon
souls, but I do not want
to go beyond obedience nor
contrary to Reverend Mother's
wishes. Reverend Mother said
nothing about abandonment
into God's hands and I
am sure she would want
me to accept willingly all
that God sends. That is what
I want to do, so I think my
desire will be fulfilled and
still I will be obeying.

I would like to thank
you, Father, for blessing the
little heart last Sunday. During
the morning I wore it pinned
over my own heart. In the

to daily Mass and receive Holy Communion. At that time he wrote to me, "Daily Holy Communion will do me a lot of good."

He spent five years with the Jesuits at St. Louis University and in Detroit. Now he is in the Naval Reserve at Corpus Christi, Texas. Just recently he was made a Cadet Lieutenant Commander and has charge of five hundred cadets. He plans to come home July first. I do hope you are still here when he comes to see me. I would like you to know him and give him your blessing. Ever since John has been in Corpus Christi he has worn a badge of the Sacred Heart which I think was blessed through Frances. He has been flying planes most of the time and has gotten along well and without any accidents. I am sure the Sacred Heart

is taking special care of him.

I want to thank you,
Father, for all you have done
for me and for all your
prayers. Please continue to
pray for me as I will
try to do for you.

Your grateful child in Christ,
Sister Mary Christine

J. M. J.

Saint Alphonsus Hospital
Boise City, Idaho.

June 10th 1942

Rev. Aloysius Ellacuria C.M.F.

My Dear Rev. Brother in Christ.

As I have not received
any letter from You since before Lent
began, I am fearful that I might have
given You offense in my last letter if
so phase Father forgive me, I assure You
no such thought was ever in my mind
I sent You a package of Sacred Heart Badges
my rosary and 7 color beads to be blessed
and indulgenced for me, as well as a medal
and an extra rosary soon after Easter later
I wrote to You and inclosed Mass offering
and some stamps for coverage of Badges return
I am wondering if You received them

I know You are kept busy every minute especially in June, when no doubt You have Ordinations to see too.

I am praying for You, and Your Seminary and little Sister. may I ask You if the dear Saintly Soul is with us Yet or ~~is~~ is she with Our Lord among the Blessed in Heaven.

Do please write a line to let me know if You received my letter and package and wait to write me at a later date or some other time when You may have a few spare moments.

This being the month of the Sacred Heart, You and little Sister, share in my prayers in a special way. Take good care of Yourself hope You enjoy good health.

God and Mary love and keep You close to Them always

Your devoted Sister in Holy Cross
Sister Mildred

J. M. J.

HOLY FAMILY ACADEMY
BEAVERVILLE, ILLINOIS

June 17/42.

Reverend Father Alayen
St. Jude Seminary
Morris, Ill

Reverend and Dear Father :-

I thank you so much
for your kind sympathy on the oc-
casion of Sr. St. Michael's passing away;
also for the prayers in her behalf.

I understand the sacrifice you
made in not being able to come,
but it was most kind of you
to send a representative in your
place. Kindly extend my thanks
to Father Snyder who acted as
sub-deacon as I did not get
to see him personally to thank
him before he left. I hope
his being sub-deacon met with
your approval. This was un-foreseen.
I appreciate your sending Sister

HOLY FAMILY ACADEMY
BEAVERVILLE, ILLINOIS

St. Michael's letter relative to her becoming a victim in soul. I shall use part of it without stating it was written to you. - I had a nice visit with Sister the day before she died. She was resigned to God's will and I found her well prepared to meet her spouse. Her patience ^{& cheerfulness} in suffering is a beautiful example for all of us.

This is meant to be a feast day greeting so I am ending with what I should have started.

May your Feast Day be one replete with God's graces and blessings without number.

I shall ask the community to remember you prayerfully on that day especially a Holy Communion and Holy Mass, and you may be assured of my most fervent prayers as a feast day wish and also in

J. M. J.

Our Lady Academy
Manteno, Illinois
June 17, 1942.

Dear Reverend Father:

I intended writing a letter but my "donkey" won't come to time so I'll content myself with a few words, a request and a promise.

In thanksgiving for the graces granted you and souls through your sacred Ministry I wish, with your permission to do the following:

In uniting myself with Christ in the Mass may I be united, too, with Him in the Sacrament of His Love within you and our Sister Mary Mediatrix. I delight in adoring, loving, praising and thanking Him in His living Ciboriums, which in truth your two holy souls are. I cannot tell you what a joy and consolation the sacred secret of the Sacramental Presence within you has meant to me. I often prayed Blessed Anthony Mary Claret to obtain this grace for you, and I was so happy when you told me of it. I knew you were very holy, how could you be otherwise with the Source of all holiness entrusted to you. I shall be united with you in Christ especially on Thursdays. Thursday is your day through Blessed Antony Mary Claret. My every thought of you will be of God and your Oneness with Him.

I am very miserable and poor - the extent of my wickedness is unknown to you. Often at sight of my past I am forced to bend my head and plead for mercy, while begging God not to cast me forth from before His face. I know, too, what I have experienced is only a taste of what is coming. Yet, when God ~~fx~~ causes me to feel thus, there is only thanksgiving because I know He is thereby steeping my soul in humility. This is truly needful for my proud, independent, wilful nature. He makes His sweet will so clear to me, it would be gross ingratitude not to conform to His desires..

Lest you forget please allow me to repeat my request. Ardently beseech God to grant me the grace - "never to refuse to immolate self with Christ in the Mass, entrusting myself wholly to the wisdom of Paternal Love! Holy Abandonment to God's will really embodies all, does it not?

In closing I can only say Deo Gratias for all. I shall let God alone be witness of my real sentiments - their expression would only bring a volley of "No, no's". I thank God, too, for your humility. Ask the dear Sacred Heart and His sweet Mother Mary to grant me at least a small measure of their great humility so generously communicated to you.

In accord with your advice I say frequently the words of the Canon of the Mass: "By Him and with Him and in Him, is to Thee, God the Father Almighty, in the unity of the Holy Ghost all honour and glory forever. Amen". I feel myself often impelled sweetly and reverently to repeat this ejaculation while uniting myself with Christ in the Mass. I have long been attracted to these words of the Canon, although I never mentioned it to you. Your exhorting me to say it often - and the manner in which I am led to do so, confirms to me the more the work of the Spirit of God both directly and through you. Your leaving costs me much because of your perfect understanding of my soul, and the work of God therein, but I feel God will draw closer to make up for this loss. When you were away I suffered much. I kept saying to myself "God is sufficient", and yet while saying it I'd be thinking too, "Yes, I'm just kidding myself along". Immolation, constant self-immolation is necessary, pray God to sustain me in this, for I am very weak and inconstant. It takes courage and good-will - and I am often on the precipice. Pray, God, My Strength to sustain me. May God be ceaselessly adored, loved, thanked and praised in you, by you, and through you!

Prayerfully and gratefully,

Sister Mary of the Precious Blood